

HERGÉ

THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

THE SEVEN CRYSTAL BALLS



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THE SEVEN CRYSTAL BALLS





HOME AFTER TWO YEARS

Sanders-Hardiman Expedition Returns

Returns
The second members of personalent-statements of members of personalent-statements members and personal second members of personal second members of the second members of which contained a mummy still wearing a bordar or royal come of solid gold. Funerary inscriptions of solid gold. Funerary inscriptions of solid gold. Funerary inscriptions of the second members of





Think of all those Egyptologists, dying in mysterious circumstances after they'd opened the tomb of the Pharaoh... You wait, the same will happen to those busybodies, violating the Inca's burial chamber.



I'm sure of it!... Anyway, why can't they leave them in peace?... What'd we say if the Egyptians or the feruvians came over here and started digging up our kings! ... What'd we say then, ch!



Oh ... excuse me. I see we're coming to my station ... I must go.





































Oh, he's fine ... Here he comes now... Still crazy about his dowsing, as you see... The dear fellow is convinced that there's a Saxon burial-ground in the neighbour-hood, so he's decided to find 🗻



Hello, Professor Calculus. Why, it's our good friend Tintin! What a delightful surprise!



Excellent! Excellent! What good news! Nothing could please me more







Come with me. I've got something amazing to show you



















































There... Now, watch... I begin by pouring plain water into this glass ... Note that; nothing but plain water.





You see this? I have here a hollow cardboard cylinder. Hollow, you understand. Look ...There's nothing inside, is there? No, it seems





























Whisky?... Come now, Captain, you can't be serious. How in the world could water turn itself into whisky?...It's impossible!



Impossible! Impossible!...No. blisterina barnacles, it's not impossible. He



Bruno, the master magician! He's appearing at the Hippodrome . I've studied his act for a solid fortnight, trying to discover how he does it ...



Yesterday I thought I'd solved it at last. Blistering barnacles, what do I get? Water, water, and still more water! But I'm going back again tonight, and ou're comina too! This time l'Il get the answer!





You must watch carefully to



First we have Ragdalam the fakir, with Yamilah, the amazing clairvoyante Then Ramon Zarate, the knife-thrower, Next ...





Ladies and gentlemen, I have much pleasure in inviting you to participate in a remarkable experiment: AN EXgriment [had the



.. before his Highness the Maharaigh of Hambalapur, and for which he invested me with the Order of the Grand Naia... The secret of the mysterious power at my command was entrusted to me by the fam. ous yogi, Chandra Patnagar Raba And now, ladies and gentlemen, it is my privilege to introduce to you one of the most amazing personalities of the twentieth century.





























Look here, if this is a joke it's in very poor taste!...My husband is perfectly fit...This is absurd!



It is a deadly sickness... The vengeance of the Sun God is terrible indeed ... His curse is upon him!





Ladies and gentlemen, we are interrupting the programme for a moment as we have an urgent message for a member of the audience ... Will Mrs. Clarkson, who is believed to be here tonisht, please return home immediately, as her hueband has just been taken seriously ill.





No, it's impossible!... It must be a put-up job!



Ladies and gentlemen, this unfortunate incident has so upset Madame Yamilah that we are going straight on to the next number... It is our pleasure to bring to you the world—famous kuife—thrower, Ramon Zarate!



Haven't I seen that face somewhere before ? . . .





May I borrow your placese for a moment, Captain!











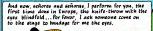
















It almost went wro three nights ago! The knife landed just on the edge of the target. Half an inch further and that Indian





















I know; she's indefatigable! Here she comes!...

Ladies and gentlemen, tonight by special request ! would like to sing for you the Jewel Song from "Faust."















































Caramba!...Tintin!...
My old Friend!...Amigo
mio, qué sorpresa!...Ay!
Dios de mi vida! How I
am happy to see you
again.



And this person here
is what?
Vou remember, my
friend Captain Haddock.

Los amigos de nuestros amigos son nuestros amigos!...I am happy Señor Colonel , so happy! Delighted!



Poor Chiquito!...You understand... Ever since police come to look at our passports and our papers, he find police everywhere.



Por favor, we cele-

Your good health, amigo mio!
Your good health, Señor Colone!!
Here's to you,
General!
Good



Yes, I quite see.



General 1 Good neaths











Sorry to interrupt, but it's time we were getting back to our seats; otherwise we'll miss the conjurer.



I'm very sorry we have to leave you so soom. You see, we rather want to watch the conjuror do his act...Goodbye, General.





























Thousands of













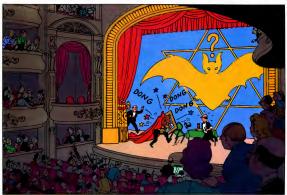






...And what have we here in this glass, ladies and gentlemen? Water? No, this glass contains whicky! Yes, whisky, ladies and gentlemen...and if someone from the audience will be so kind as to step on to the





















MYSTERY ILLNESS STRIKES AGAIN

First Clarkson, now Sanders-Hardiman

Late last night Mr. Peter Clarkson, 37, photographer to the Sanders-Hardiman expedition to South America, was suddenly taken ill at his home. A few hours later Professor Sanders Hardiman was found in a com

Think of all those Egyptologists, dying in mysterious circumstances after they'd opened the tomb of the Pharaoh ... You wait, the same will happen to those bueybodies, violating the Inca's burial chamber.









Hmm...All right... Yes, all right... We can't deny that we're right as ever:

Quite right ... quite right .. To be precise : we can deny that we're ever right.









seems rather odd to me: but still, it could be pure coincidence



No, no, there's more to it than just coincidence ...

You're probably right, but how can you prove it? ... Anyway, what is this mysterious illness ? ... What is it like 2

Strictly speaking, it isn't exactly an illness... The two victims were found asleep: one at his desk, the other in his library. According to a preliminary report, the ex-plorers seem to have fallen into some sort of deep coma or hypnotic sleep...





















Professor Reedbuck!...It's fantastic! .. Found asleep in his bath ... Yes... They discovered the same crystal fragments... Incredible! ... I say, how is the analysis getting on?... Have you...?



Nothing definite yet... We've established that the glass particles come from little crystal balls... These probably con-



which sent the unfortunate victims into a sort of coma ... The substance ? We have absolutely no idea ... Yes, we're pressing on with our tests ... I'll let you know how things are aoina. Goodbye.



I can't believe it! Professor Bathtub found asleep in the reeds!







Of ourse! There's no reason why this should stop, Everyone who took pare in the expedition is in danger. Let's see... Sanders Hardiman, Clarkson, Redbuck; that's three... Who were the others? ... Ok, yes! Mark Falconer. Ring up Mark Falconer.





It's always the same with the telephone: when-



I hate to interfere, but if I were you I'd try using that.



Yos, Falconer speaking ...

Yes... yes... yes, I was just reading the paper... What? Professor Reed buck too?... And... no... What's that! Crystal fragments!... By Jupiter, so he was telling the truth!



Who !... An old Indian, who got drunk on coca one night. He told me... No, I can't explain over the telephone... No, I'il come along and see you
Where !... Good!



I'll pick up a taxi and be with you right away. Meanwhile, warn Cantaneau, Midge and larragon. I'll them to stay indoors. And above all to keep away from the windows... Yee, windows... Me I bon't worry, I shall be on my guard... Goodbye for now. I'll be with yolw... 500n.



He's coming here. He seemed to know all about it... He said we should warn the other explorers, talling them not to go out, and to keep away from the windows.





























Something's happened to Professor Cantonneau!... I'm geing straight round there... You stay here and warn the other two explorers at once.















Your passenger-he's been attacked! Tell me, did you stop anywhere on the WAY ?

> No... oh, yes. Once, at a junction, when the lights were against me.



Now I remember! It must have happened then... Another taxi drew up alongside mine, and I heard a faint sound of glass breaking. I didn't think much of it at the time. The lights change and we moved

I see. Go into the house and up to the first Ploor, where you'll find two police officers. Tell them your story. I'm off to warn Doctor Midge.

















































Yes, all's well. But we had a nar-







































No, I caid: another victim. Here in the newspaper... The Director of the Directin Mascum... Decor Midge.

No yet, but I'm sure to get there in the end.





"The Mystery of the Crystal Balls, as it is now generally known, continues to this the from tage. Is this the two the gearce of a fanatical Indian? Has he sworn to punish thoses who were bold rought to disturb the tomb of the fluca king, Kascar (apac? All the evidence...



















How are you? And how's Professor Calculus? Very well . He's busy reading the paper to me ...





.. that otherwise he would swiftly share the fate of his colleagues. Today. Professor Tarragon..."



Tarragon!...The last of the seven ?... Is it really him? Well [never, I know Tarragon ... He and I were students together



You know Professor Tarragon, the expert on ancient America?... Isn't he the one with the Rascar Capac mummy in his passession?



I'd enjoy meeting him. Thank you.







We'd like to see Professor Tarragon...



Haddock, Tintin and Calculus ... Right, Wait here, and I'll see if you



It's like trying to get into a fortress! We have our



O.K., these gentlemen

































What about that! We were just talking about Rascar Capac, he-who-unleashes-the-fire-of-heaven, and I think hes going to oblige: look



You have an open car, I believe ... If I were you, I'd put it under cover right away. These summer storms can be very violent ... an absolute downpour...



Did you hear that ? ... Sounded like a shot outside ...











































Everything all right?...Good, good... At any rate, the false alarm did prove that the house is well



By the way, Professor, what do you make of this whole business of the crystal balls?



... on the occult practices of ancient Peru. It seems to have some bearing, but I doubt if it will



Look at this... it's a translation of part of the inscriptions carved on the walls of Rascar Capac's tomb... You may like to read it.



"After many moons will come seven strangers with pale faces; they will profane the sacred dwellings of he-who-unleaches the-fire-of-heaven. These vandals will carry the body of the Inca to their own far country. But the curse of the god will be as their shadow and pursue





































But Professor Tarragon ... what's the matter?



"There will come a day when Rascar Capac will bring down upon himself the cleansing fire. In one moment of Flame he will return to his true element; on that day will punishment descend upon the desecrators."



The prophecy is fulfilled... Rascar Capac has gone... and I am struck down by his curse... I feel it:



Don't give in! The house is well guarded; you know that. Where do you sleep?



Good. And there are shutters in here... What's more, we are upstairs. To make doubly sure, we'll station two policemen outside these windows ... You see, ther's absolutely no danger.















































Showy!... Look at Snowy!























































































































































A bracelet!... Well [never! It's the one that was on the mummy !... How very curlous... How did it come to be here?



Magnificent!...It's obviously made of solid gold ... I'll put it on and go indoors wearing it, and see if they notice...



Really splendid...And how well it goes with coat!





Calculus?... Out in the garden... I expect he's hard at work with his pendulum. Wait: I'll go



Now where's old Cuthbert got to?



Strange, I'm sure he said he was aoing in-a to the arden.

Hello ... Did you find him? No, he wasn't there. He's probably back in his room ... I'll go up and look ...



dulum

















Who 3. - The intruder last wight, I'll bet... No wonder we couldn't find him... Wounded, and chased like their, he didn't knew which way to term... So he book refuge in the top of this tred...































Maybe not... But he's certainly been attacked ... Now I see what happened ... The intruder was still up in the tree ... Along came Calculus ... and the other fellow jumped









You can have your bone back in a minute, Snowy. But first of all you must try to find the Professor.



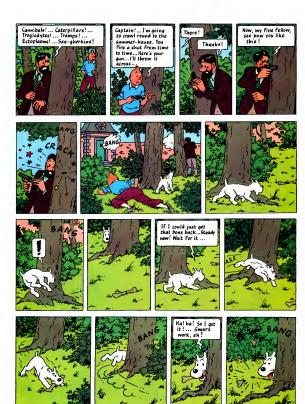








































The inspector will pass the number on to his headqueries at once...
The rats!





Headquarters to all stations. Calling all cars. Arrest occupants of black saloon car, model Opel Olympia, registration number 317413, proceeding from Harlesford in a south - westerly directlond.





















Yes... Police patrol at Wallinghead reporting ...The car has just passed here at high speed, proceeding in a south westerly direction ...You've got a road -block in position 1... Good ...







Excuse me, sir, but have you seen a black saloon car on the road?







A black Opel saloon ?... No ... no ... I don't recall seeing one ... sir.





Kidnapping Calculus! ... Band of thugs! ... Why pick on Calculus?...And why did he have to go walking in the garden, anyway?









A black car?... I don't know if it's the one you're looking for, but a car turned down there about threequarters of an hour ago... to the right, into the wood.



















It's Calculus, you poor loon!... Calculus!
... The salt of the earth... with a heart
of gold! He's been kidnapped by those
devils!... Why! I ask you... Thundering
typhoons, d'you know why!





I say, officer, you were at one of the road-blocks weren't you? So you should have seen a large fawn-coloured car go by...



Good heavens, you're right! A fawn car did pass us... A saloon ... I stopped it mycelf.



why should I? ... But wait a bit ... The driver looked like a foreigner: Spanish, or South American, or something like that ... Fattish, suntanned, black moustache and sideboards, horn-rimmed alasses.

And the others? ... There were some others. I suppose ?

Yes, there was someone sitting beside him ... Another foreigner I'd say: dark hair, bony face, hooked nose, thin lips... I think there were two other men in the back, but I only caught a glimpse of them.



Good ! ... Well, you can call off the beaters... It's a waste of time. The kidnappers are far away



How do [know ? ... Look at these tracks ... Here are the tyre-marks of the Opel. But here are some others, different tyres, Duniop I'd say: the tyres of the car that was waiting for the Opel.



Blisterina barnacles. you're right! But how did you quess that it was fawn - coloured ?



Specks of fawn paint ... The lane is narrow. In turning, one of the wings of the car scraped against this tree, leaving traces of



The crooks! So they switched cars !

Come on, we must pass all this on to the police at once. Perhaps they'll be able to catch them further on ...



The next morning ... Let's see ... Ah, here ...



The car used by the kidnappers s a large fawn saloon ... Good ... "The occupants are believed to be of South American origin ... " That's right ... "Anyone who can give any information is asked to get in touch with the nearest police station immediately."







Hello, this is Thomson ... Yes, without a P... [say, there's something very queer going on at the hospital where the seven explorers are detained ... [think you'd better slip round



It's really serious ?... I can't believe it!... What? Yes...Of course ... Don't worry, I'll go round at







Yes, it is most extraordina Every day, at the same tim the seven patients go into some sort of trance...[t's quite inexplicable...Look, it's almost time for their saizure now ... You'll see what I mean







































What did you say ?... At a garage... Two days ago!... Then they went off again ?... Ten thousand thundering typhoons!



























































































The police rang me... The fawn car was seen near there two days ago by a garage-hand. They stopped at a pump for petrol, then left, heading towards the docks. Undoubtedly the kidnappers have boarded a ship with Calculus... And so will we...



.. by thunder, and snatch him from the grasp of those iconoclasts, those vampires, those ... And just think: Westermouth, docks, jetties, the ocean, the sea-breezes whipping the spray in your face ...







































As soon as we get to Westermouth to-



I'm sorry, there's nothing fresh... It was a fawn car all right; but was it the one containing your friend? It was seen heading for Westermouth... and since then, nothing... it has simply vanished.



The search is continuing, that's all [can tell you. But in my opinion, there's very little chance...



Hello 1. "Yes, this is Inspector Jackson ... Yes ... Again 1. "
What 2. "Where 4... In one of the docks 1... "
Well I'm ...!! There's no mistake about it ?...
Excellent:

Well, gentlemen, you're in luck! The fawn car has just been recovered from one of the docks. If you'd like to come with me, we'll go and have a look

Thanks vary much!







It was a trawler, coming in . She struck an obstacle, so we dragged the dock ... And there you are.

Is there any means of

identification? ... Number plate? ... Licence? . Engine number?



Yes. I see

Anyway, we can be certain of one thing: whoever kidnapped Professor Calculus embarked here, having first tried to get rid of the car by dumping it in the Anck.

Yes ... yes ... perhaps ...

We must act at once: we'll radio a description of your friend to all the ships that have sailed from Westermouth since the twelfth ... Then we'll see what happens.

Thanks, Inspector- and you'll let us know how things are going?



Hello, she's leaving for South America...and the Kidnappers















Four days ago ?... Then he disappeared on the twelfth ... well well Santa Madre de Dios!...





Tell me: is Chiquito a real Indian! Is Chlauito a real Indian? He is one of last descendauts of los Incas!

















Secondly, Chiquito's

real name is Rupac



Strange











There, I've made a note of it all... We'll try to track down this Chiquito Fellow... It could be that he's mixed up in this business somewhere... Anyway, I'll let you know how things are gaina







Why don't we go and say hello to your friend Captain Chester? His ship "Sirius" is lying at Bridgeport... You said so yesterday.





Now where's the "Sirius"? Chester told me he was berthed at Quay No. 18... We'll have to ask someone...



The "Sirius" 1... Yes, she was here... She sailed on this mornings tide ... That's hard luck!









It's the classic jate I. A stone hidden under an old late!

Own !!

Yearw !!







Ves, you're right... Anyway, they're well out of rawa!







































Old Cuthbert's little round hat!...That's why Snowy insisted on retrieving it ... Look at the initials!

C.C.: Cuthbert Calculus! ... But then ...

Calculus wasn't taken aboard at Westermouth It was here at Bridgeport... But what ship? And what was her destination?...That's what we need to know. But how can we find out?

I've got it! We must try to find those two lads who played the trick with the hat.

Yes! I'll teach the young pirates a



On the contrary, Captain, you'll be very nice to them ... After all, thanks to them we found the hat ... and we want them to tell us how they came by it themselves.

Oh.



Good old Snowy; because of you we've made a wonderful discovery ... Now we want you to help us again ... We must find those two scamps... you



what's bitten you?



Don't worry, we're not looking for trouble. We just want to know where you found this hat !



... the "Black Cat". When they lifted one of the crates out of the shed. I saw the hat underneath, all flattened out ... Honestly, it wasn't my idea to play that trick ... it was my friend ...



Well, your friend had a jolly good idea ... Didn't he, Captain ?



Now, Captain, to the harbour mas-ter's office. We'll ask them when the



The cases?... They arrived on the fourteenth, by rail... This morning they were loaded aboard the "Black Cat."



On the thirteenth?... Let's see ... Yes, the "Pachacamac"- a Peruvian merchantman. She arrived from Callao on the tenth with a cargo of guano; she sailed again for Callao on the fourteenth with a load of timber.



As I see it. Calculus was kidnapped by Chiquito, a Peruvian Indian; he's aboard the Pachacamac", a Peruvian ship, bound for a Peruvian port! But thundering typhoons, we must go after those gangsters at once! We rescue.

Agreed! We'll leave for Peru as soon as we can... Tomorrow, or the day after. Now I'm going to ring up the inspector and tell him what we've discovered.



Hello...yes, speaking...What? The Professor's hat?... You...Oh!... Yes... Of course... The "Pachacamac"... for Callao ... It seems a very strong lead ... Yes, I'll make the necessary arrangements ... What? You're going to Callao? But that's absurd !... As you like... When are you leaving? ... Right... Goodbye, and good luck!



Excuse me, but that isn't the plane for South America taking off, is it ?



Oh dear! Oh dear! What a calamity! What a terrible calamity...The master! My poor, poor master!



It is indeed! The master has left without a single spare monecle





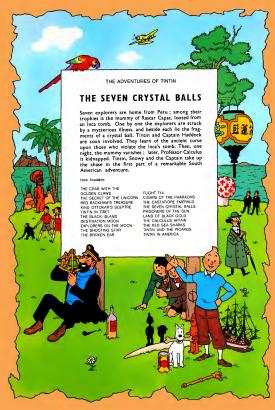
Now off to Peru!... We shall be in Callao well before the "Pachacamac". We'll get in touch with the police there at once, and as soon as the ship arrives, we'll rescue Calculus.

Yes, that's all very fine, but I wonder if it will be as easy as you think ...



What will happen in Peru? You will find out in PRISONERS OF THE SUN





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